REFLECTIONS

THE DOT by Pam Hosier

There once was a dot, it was a speck in time And it longed to be bigger, more like a line So it stretched and it pushed and it worked like a fiend But when it looked back, no line was seen.

The dot was disappointed but the point was clear Moving only got it from there to here That wasn't what it wanted, and though it didn't know why It was bound and determined to try.

There was nowhere to go for the dot but within. It was dark and unfamiliar and slow to begin. It could do nothing but feel its own crust But the period of darkness seemed to be a must.

For in the darkness the dot began to see A light at the center, glowing dimly. Impressed and startled, it stretched to give it space And fanned, ever hopeful, this light of grace.

The light grew brighter and its message was clear "You are not a dot; you're more like a sphere, And whatever you love you can bring inside; You can be all you imagine as you let me abide."

The sphere fanned the light to keep it aglow And saw in its crust a small window. At first it was translucent, then it became clear And the clarity spread throughout the sphere.

And hence a <u>bubble</u> was born to be: The one who was a dot was full of glee. And as it met dots, or approached even pins It would love them fully and take them in.

The sphere grew bigger and bigger each day
Joining with others in a kind of play.
Other spheres also, merging to be
The biggest bubble you could imagine or see.
But it wasn't quite like they were inside the sphere
For they became spheres too, and the boundaries weren't clear.
Be that as it may, they were many, yet one
In a transparent egg of a luminous sun.

When everything that existed, moons and dogs and chairs Were inside that bubble, with even some air, The bubble grew brighter, and with a loud "POP!" Became a star surrounded by dots.

The light grew brighter and its message was clear, "You are not dots, you're more like spheres, And whatever you love you can bring inside; You can be all you imagine for in you I abide."